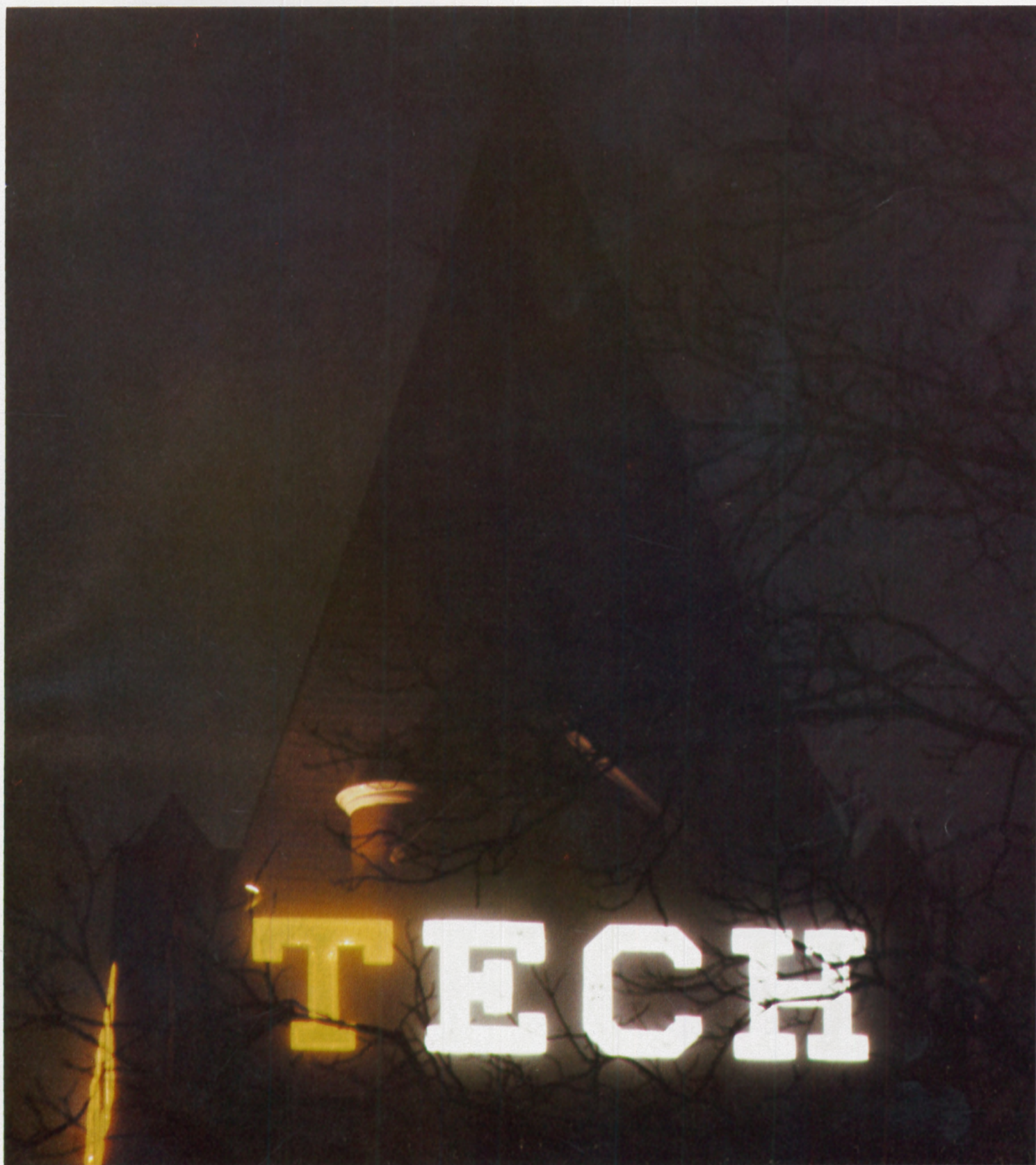




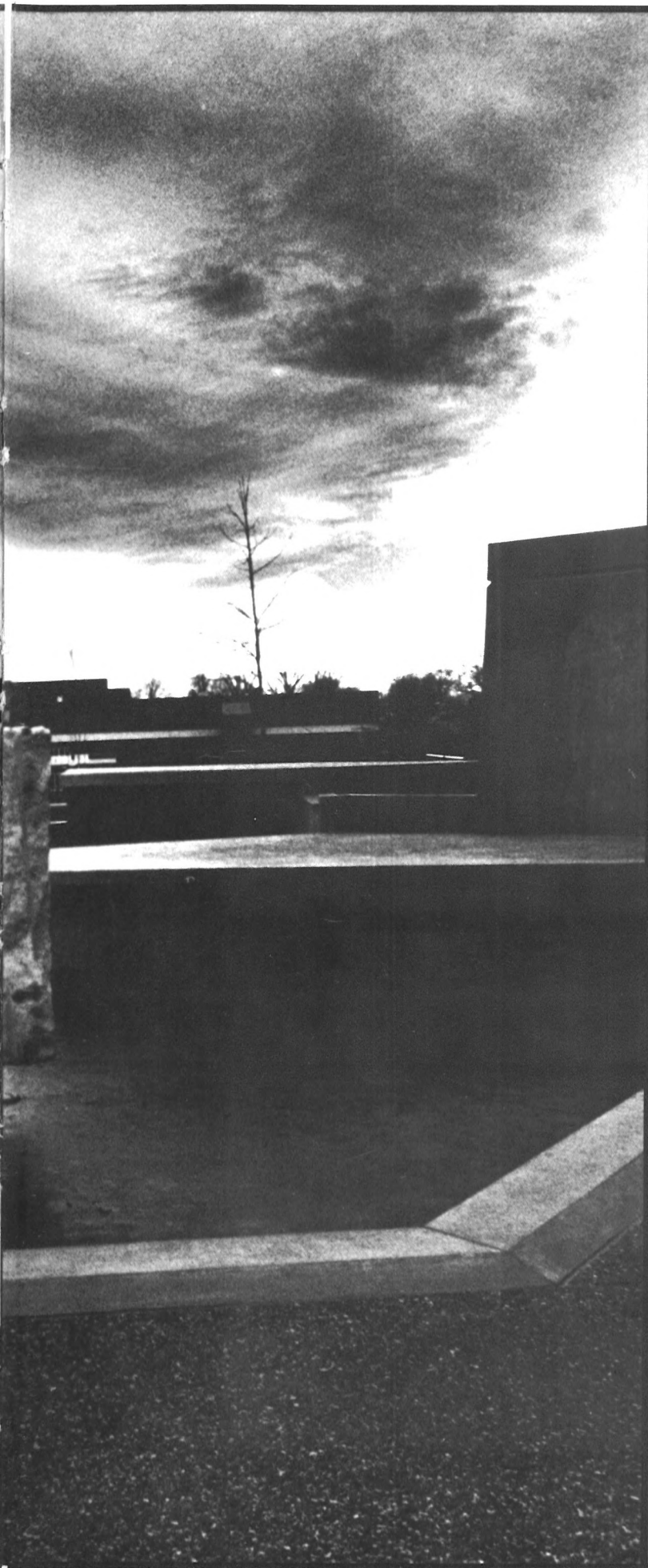
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GEORGIA TECH . . . *Is It Just a Name?*



Why do people come to Georgia Tech? And even more questionable what keeps them here? Is it the endless hours spent in lab, or the weeks on end spent cramming one's nose in a book, maybe it's the joy of busting your ass for five days straight just so you can spend one night on the town? What's it all for, the GPA that will eventually lead to a diploma? Maybe it's the prestige of having gone to Georgia Tech. After all, is Georgia Tech really what it's reputed to be or . . .
is it just a name?



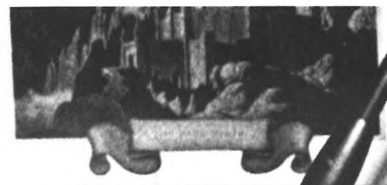
THE TODAY
GOVERNMENT ELECTIONS

STILLWATER
IN CONCERT
FRI MARCH 2 TICKETS \$7
8:30, 10:30 AT INFO DESK \$3.00



UNINTELLIGIBLE
A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS
FEB 23 24
MAR 12 3





DECEMBER

3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						



Georgia Tech—The name brings to mind a standard of excellence based on a strong academic heritage. But, oh how the Tech man pays. The road to becoming a Ramblin' Reck is rough. After all the months of homework, labs, all night study sessions for that "Little Quiz" the next day, Reck fits the way you feel and Ramblin', well that comes the night after the quiz when the tenth beer has just eased the headaches of the day.



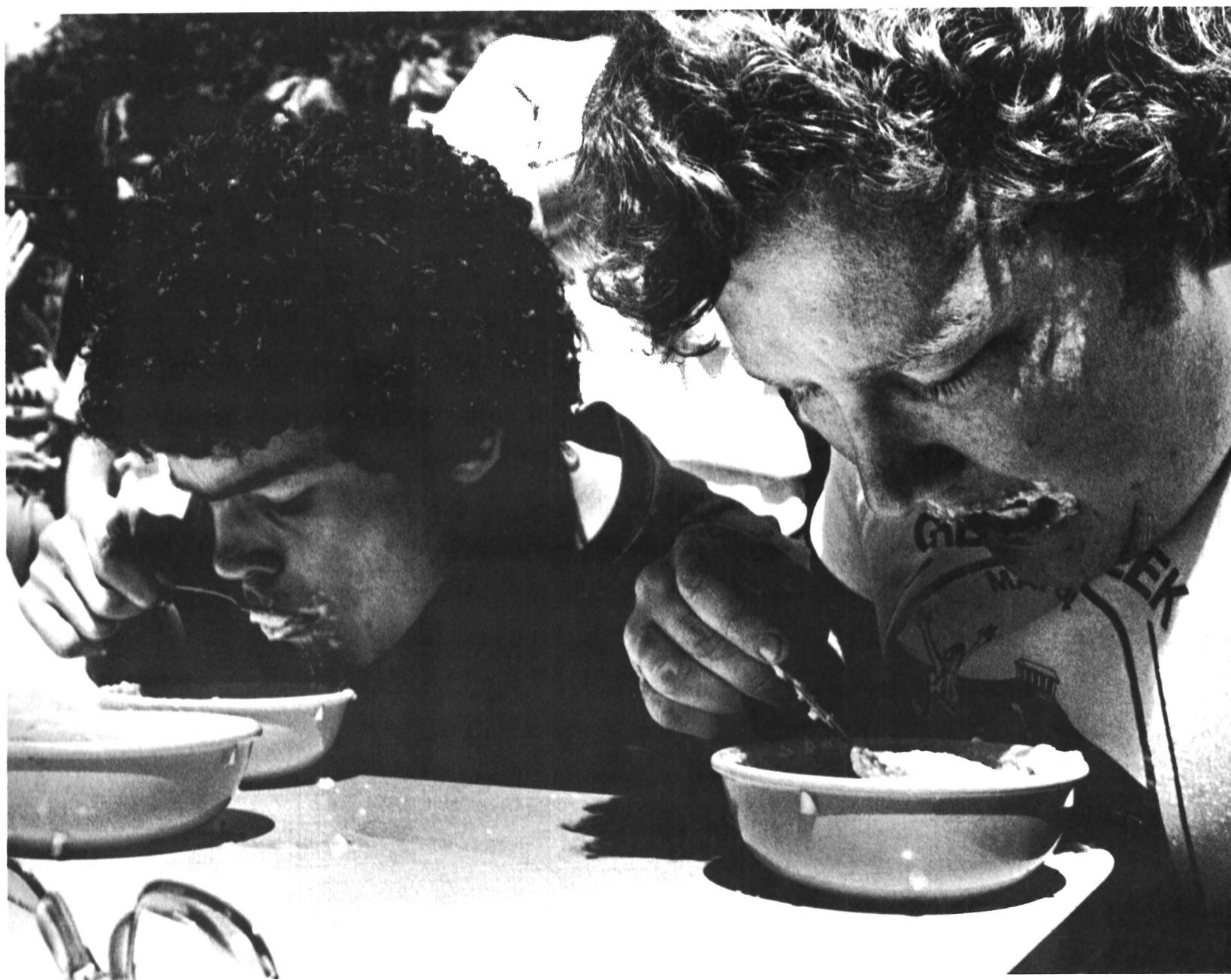


Georgia Tech *is* football in the fall. Sure there are teams in golf, basketball and baseball, but with football it's different. Just when you can't take the hassle any longer, Saturday arrives, and it's to hell with homework, to hell with class, and to *Hell with Georgia*. The crowd files in about half an hour before game time only to stagger away hours later hoarse of voice, light of head, and blind to the problems of the world. Even if the game isn't too exciting, Tech men are always entertained.



Georgia Tech is most of all—people. Young people from all over the world, people who love life and love to live it up! Whenever the opportunity arises, and sometimes when it doesn't, the Tech man loves to do just that. Ma Tech can be grateful for her well known traditions, such as the Ramblin' Reck song, the Wreck itself and the infamous George P. Burdell. But, how were all these traditions started, and how are they maintained? The students, that's how. The same hard work and determination that goes into the classroom is applied toward these lovable frolicks. The spirit of the students always seems to rise to the occasion, making sure the pressure filled atmosphere at Tech remains bearable. After all, isn't that what's being a Ramblin' Reck is all about?





Georgia Tech is as ageless as a tree, standing proud and true, never giving in. Always branching out to grasp new people, new ideas, new light. As the seasons pass, so do the people that make Tech, the cycle goes on, the tree's the same, yet ever so slightly different. Along the way one comes to cherish Ma Tech, to love her and to respect what she stands for, and that respect is returned. Ma Tech, ageless in her traditions, infinite in her wisdom—it must be worth the heartache and turmoil.









Georgia Tech: *is it just a name?* God only knows how Ma Tech really fulfills her reputation. No mere name could be so challenging, so respected, and at the same time be so cherished. That would hardly seem possible. Tech is the embodiment of a truly outstanding educational institution. Graduates gain respect and self-respect for merely having endured. It is indeed *One Hell of a Great Place*.

GEORGIA TECH . . .

It's One Hell of a Great Place



